THE

South-Carolina GAZETTE.

[NUMB. 1800.]

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1770.

BOSTON, FEBRUARY 26.

LAST Thurſday morning about ten o'Cloek, ſome boys and children ſet up a large wooden head, with a board faced with paper, on which was painted the figures of four of the importers, who had entered into, and violated the merchants agreements, in the middle of the ſtreet before Theophilus Lillie's door, who was one of them. Soon after it was put up, Ebenezer Richardſon, the famous informer, came by, and endeavoured to perſuade a countryman to overturn it with his waggon; which he refuſing, he applied to a charcoal man to drive his cart againſt it; but he ſaid he had no buſineſs with it, and would not concern himſelf about it. Richardſon (as the boys ſay) preſſed him to it, ſaying he was a magiſtrate in the town, and would bear him out in it: The man ſtill denying to meddle therewith, Richardſon laid hold on the horſe and oxen, and endeavoured to ſhove them upon the pole, which ſupported the pageantry; the cart however paſſed without diſturbing it. Richardſon then left the place and came towards his own houſe, at about 50 or 60 paces diſtant, and meeting with Meſſrs. Edward Proctor, Thomas Knox, Captains Riordon and Skilling, faced them in a very impudent manner, and cryed out perjury! perjury! often repeating it as he paſſed them. The gentlemen halted in the ſtreet, 'till getting within his door, he turned about and again repeated the inſult. Mr. Proctor, with the other gentlemen ſtep'd towards the door, and aſked him what he meant by perjury? He ſaid, I don't mean you, Mr. Proctor, but looking ſpitefully on Mr. Knox, ſaid—mn you, perjury, villains! Mr. Knox retorted the abuſe; on which Richardſon ſaid, by the eternal G—d, I will make it too hot for ſome of you before night: The boys on hearing the words, began to gather round, and call him informer; on which both he and his wife, or woman, went out and talked to them in a very provoking manner, flouriſhing their arms, and advancing out into the ſtreet, with high threatnings; on which the children would retreat, and on their return advance, with the ſqueeling and noiſe they uſually make on ſuch occaſions. This farce ſoon made a notable diverſion in favour of Mr. Lillie, Mr. Richardſon and Lady, having drawn the whole attention on themſelves. The boys at length began to throw light rubbiſh of one kind or other, as if to drive them into the houſe; this the woman often returned, 'till the matter became more earneſt. They then retreated into the houſe, and ſpeedily Richardſon opened the door, and ſnapped a gun preſented to the people indiſcriminately. This raiſed them ſo much that they then pelted the houſe, and broke ſome of the windows.—In a few minutes after this, Richardſon fired out of the windows among the people, and wounded Mr. Sammy Gore, ſon of Captain John Core, through both thighs and two fingers of his right hand, beſides which, drove (one would think) a moderate charge into the breaſt and abdomen of Chriſtopher Snider, a boy about 11 years of age, who lived with Madam Apthorp. The child fell, but was taken up and carried into a neighbouring houſe, where all the ſurgeons within call were aſſembled, and ſpeedily determined the wounds mortal, as they indeed proved about 9 o'clock that evening. The people on hearing the report of the gun, ſeeing one wounded, and others as they thought killed, got into the new brick meeting, and rang the bell, on which they ſoon had company enough to beſet the houſe, front and rear; by the latter of which they entered, and notwithſtanding the menaces of Richardſon, and his faithful aider and abetter George Wilmot, ſeized on both, and wrenched a gun from the latter, heavily charged with powder, and cram'd with 179 gooſe and buck ſhot.

'Tis ſaid that ſome perſons went in to Richardſon, before he fired, and diſſuaded him from it, but the event ſhewed that he was not to be diverted from his deſign.——The criminals were firſt carried before Mr. Juſtice Ruddock, who was pleaſed to ſend them to Faneuil-Hall, under a ſufficient guard, where three other magiſtrates, Richard Dana, Edmund Quincy, and Samuel Pemberton, Eſqrs. with Mr. Ruddock, took their examination before at leaſt a thouſand people, and committed them. The numberleſs affronts and abuſes both theſe perſons had heaped on the inhabitants, exaſperated them to ſuch a pitch, that had not gentlemen of influence interpoſed, they never would have reached the priſon; but, to the ſatisfaction of every good man, they are now in ſafe cuſtody, where we leave them to obſerve, that ſoon after the child's deceaſe, his body was opended, by Dr. Warren and others, and in it were found 11 ſhot or ſlugs, about the bigneſs of large peaſe, one of which pierced his breaſt about an inch and an half above the midriff, and paſſing clear through the right lobe of the lungs, lodged in his back. This, three of the ſurgeons depoſed before the jury of inqueſt, was the cauſe of his death; on which they brought in their verdict wilful murder by ſaid Richardſon. The right hand of the boy was alſo cruelly torn, whence it ſeems to have been acroſs his breaſt, and to have deadened the force of the ſhot, which might otherwiſe have pierced the ſtomach.

Doctor Warren likewiſe cut ſlugs out of young Mr. Gore's thighs, but pronounced him in no danger of death, though in all probability, he will loſe the uſe of the right fore finger, by the wound received there; much important to a youth of his dexterity in drawing and painting.

The worthy Mr. McDougal of New-York, will be juſtly celebrated by poſterity, as the firſt who has ſuffered *actual impriſonment* for aſſerting the cauſe of American liberty. A very diſtinguiſhed patriot in this town was *long before* made the object of the fury of the curſed cabal; and by the good providence of God, eſcaped an aſſaſſination evidently intended in September laſt, though not without the loſs of blood: And the barbarous treatment this gentleman then met with, though not yet reveng'd, is not forgot—Others have ſuffered in their reputation—Others in their eſtates; having endured the fiery trial of modern courts of admiralty, where they have been harraſſed and diſtreſſed, for no other appearant reaſon, but their being ſteady and able advocates for the cauſe.—This innocent lad is the firſt, whoſe life has been a victim to the cruelty and rage of *oppreſſors!* Young as he was, he died in his country's cauſe, by the hand of an execrable villain, directed by others, who could not bear to ſee the enemies of America made the *ridicule of boys*. The untimely death of this amiable youth will be a ſtanding monument to futurity, that the time has been, *when innocence itſelf was not ſafe!* The blood of *young Allen* may be covered in *Britain*: But a thorough inquiſition will be made in *America* for that of *young Snider*, which crieth for vengeance, like the blood of righteous *Abel*. And ſurely, if juſtice has not been *driven from its ſeat*, ſpeedy vengeance awaits his murderers and their *accomplices*, however ſecure they may think themſelves *at preſent*: For who ſheddeth, or *procureth the ſhedding* of man's blood, *by man ſhall his blood be ſpilt*.

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BOSTON, MARCH 8.

ONE day laſt week a ſoldier, who has long paſſed for the bully of the 29th regiment bought two baſkets of charcoal from a Stoughton man, and in payment offered him a piſtareen, in lieu of a ſhilling ſterling, which the man refuſed, and inſiſted on his money, or the return of the coal. The ſoldier denied to do either, on which the charcoal-man ſaid he would take it out of his hide, rather than trouble himſelf much about it. To which the bully very readily agreed, and was laid ſprawling at every paſs, 'till quite tired of the diverſion, he profeſſed his ſatisfaction, took his fellow combatant to an ale-houſe, and amicably ſettled the diſpute.

Not quite ſo fortunate were two of theſe Don Quixote adventurers, who fell upon a young man walking quietly near the lower end of King-ſtreet, and ſtopping him in his way, inſulted him with very opprobrious language, on which, after a very ſhort parley, he laid both ſprawling, and went about his buſineſs. Two or three more ſuch rencounters having happened lately.—'Tis ſaid many of the 29th regiment, have armed themſelves with bludgeons, of about two feet long, a round handle, and the body of the club three ſquare. With ſuch weapons as theſe, ſwords, and cutlaſſes, on Friday laſt, about 11 o'clock, they made a formal attack on the rope-walk of Mr. John Gray; one of them appearing firſt, and complaining that ſome of their people had affronted him, and declared he would have ſatisfaction. The workmen not much attending to him, he grew very abuſive, and challenged any one in the rope-walk to turn out and fight him; one of the hands ſtepped out to him, very ſpeedily tript up his heels, and took his ſword from him. He then went from them, and ſoon returned, with eight or nine more, armed as aforeſaid, aſking, very haughtily, why he had been uſed in that manner? The anſwers probably not pleaſing the gentlemen ſoldiers (as it ſeems they affect to ſtile themſelves) they fell upon the rope-makers, who being accidentally well provided for their reception, made it neceſſary for the whole body to march in queſt of auxiliaries. Recruited to the number of thirty or forty, they again viſited the rope-walks, and challenged any, or all of the workmen, to come out and fight them. This offer was readily embraced, and notwithſtanding the ſoldiers were three to one, prepared on purpoſe, they were beat off, many of them much bruiſed, and two or three of the workmen ſlightly wounded.

Mr. Juſtice Hall came up as this laſt riotous multitude advanced, told them he was in commiſſion of the peace, and commanded them to go to their barracks. In this exerciſe of his duty, he was ſtruck at by one of them with a club, which, had it reached him, might have been fatal; and ſo daring was this fellow, that in the magiſtrate's preſence, he knocked down a labourer, dragged him about, and beat and abuſed him much, in deſpite of the juſtice's interpoſition. No leſs audacious was the behaviour of a tall negro drummer, to whom Juſtice Hall particularly ſpoke, ordering him home; but he, intent on wounding, or probably killing, the inhabitants, headed the party ſword in hand; but had his ſword beat from his hold, which however, being chained to his body, he carried with him. He is ſaid to be much wounded.

Between five and ſix the ſame evening, a large body of them collected again, and were in full march for the field of battle; when Mr. John Gray, owner of the walks, met them, and diverted their attention for that evening: But, on Saturday, about half after four, three ſtout grenadiers, armed with bludgeons as above-deſcribed, came into the bottom of the walks, and finding three young men ſpinning together, unarmed, accoſted them in theſe moſt impudent words, 'You d—n'd dogs, don't you deſerve to be killed?' The lads not anſwering, Mr. James Young came up, and ſpoke boldly, on which a grenadier aimed a blow at his head, but Mr. Young fended it off with his arms; he then turned from Young, and made a paſs at Mr. Archibald MacNeil, jun. which he avoided, otherwiſe believes it might have killed him. During this bluſter one of Mr. W. Caleſ's journeymen, went into the tan-houſe, got two rats, and giving one to his comrade, ſoon cleared the walks of the ſoldiers.

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BOSTON, MARCH 12, 1770.

THE town of Boſton affords a recent and melancholy demonſtration of the deſtructive conſequences of quartering troops among citizens in time of peace, under a pretence of ſupporting the laws and aiding civil authority; every conſiderate and unprejudiced perſon among us was deeply impreſt with the apprehenſion of theſe conſequences when it was known that a number of regiments were ordered to this town under ſuch a pretext, but in reality to inforce oppreſſive meaſures; to awe and controul the legiſlative as well as executive power of the province, and to quell a ſpirit of liberty, which however it may have been baſely oppoſed and even ridiculed by ſome, would do honour to any age or country. A few perſons among us had determined to uſe all their influence to procure ſo deſtructive a meaſure, with a view to their ſecurely enjoying the profits of an American revenue, and unhappily both for Britain and this country, they found means to affect it.

It is to governor Bernard, the commiſſioners, their confidents and coadjutors, that we are indebted as the procuring cauſe of a military power in this capital.—The Boſton-Journal of occurrences printed in Mr. Holt's York Journal, from time to time, afforded many ſtriking inſtances of the diſtreſſes brought upon the inhabitants by this meaſure; and ſince thoſe Journals have been diſcontinued, our troubles from that quarter have been growing upon us: We have known a party of ſoldiers in the face of day fire off a loaded muſket upon the inhabitants, others have been pricked with bayonets, and even our magiſtrates aſſaulted and put in danger of their lives, when offenders brought before them have been reſcued; and why thoſe and other bold and baſe criminals have as yet eſcaped the puniſhment due to their crimes, may be ſoon matter of enquiry by the repreſentative body of this people.—It is natural to ſuppoſe that when the inhabitants of this town ſaw thoſe laws which had been enacted for their ſecurity, and which they were ambitious of holding up to the ſoldiery, eluded, they ſhould moſt commonly reſent for themſelves—and accordingly it ſo has happened; many have been the ſquabbles between them and the ſoldiery; but it ſeems their being often worſted by our youth in thoſe rencounters, has only ſerved to irritate the former:—What paſſed at Mr. Gray's rope-walk, has already been given the public, and may be ſaid to have led the way to the late cataſtrophe.—that the rope-walk lads when attacked by ſuperior numbers ſhould defend themſelves with ſo much ſpirit and ſucceſs in the club-way, was too mortifying, and perhaps it may hereafter appear, that even ſome of the officers, were unhappily affected with this circumſtance: Divers ſtories were propagated among the ſoldiery, that ſerved to agitate their ſpirits; particularly on the ſabbath, that one Chambers, a ſerjeant, repreſented as a ſober man, had been miſſing the preceding day, and muſt therefore have been murdered by the townſmen; an officer of diſtinction ſo far credited this report, that he entered Mr. Gray's rope-walk that ſabbath; and when enquired of by that gentleman as ſoon as he could meet him, the occaſion of his ſo doing, the officer replied, that it was to look if the ſerjeant ſaid to be murdered had not been hid there; this ſober ſerjeant was found on the Monday unhurt, in a houſe of pleaſure.—The evidences already collected ſhew, that many threatnings had been thrown out by the ſoldiery, but we do not pretend to ſay there was any pre-concerted plan; when the evidences are publiſhed, the world will judge.—We may however venture to declare, that it appears too probable from their conduct, that ſome of the ſoldiery aimed to draw and provoke the townſmen into ſquabbles, and that they then intended to make uſe of other weapons than canes, clubs or bludgeons.

Our readers will doubtleſs expect a circumſtantial account of the tragical affair on Monday night laſt; but we hope they will excuſe our being ſo particular as we ſhould have been, had we not ſeen that the town was intending an inquiry and full repreſentation thereof.

On the evening of Monday, being the 5th current, ſeveral ſoldiers of the 29th regiment were ſeen parading the ſtreets with their drawn cutlaſſes and bayonets, abuſing and wounding numbers of the inhabitants.

A few minutes after nine o'clock, four youths, named Edward Archbald, William Merchant, Francis Archbald, and John Leech, jun. came down Cornhill together, and ſeparated at Doctor Loring's corner, the two former were paſſing the narrow alley leading to Murray's barrack, in which was a ſoldier brandiſhing a broad ſword of an uncommon ſize againſt the walls, out of which he ſtruck fire plentifully. A perſon of mean countenance armed with a large club bore him company. Edward Archbald admoniſhed Mr. Merchant to take care of the ſword, on which the ſoldier turned round and ſtruck Archbald on the arm, then puſhed at Merchant and pierced through his clothes inſide the arm cloſe to the arm-pit and grazed the ſkin. Merchant then ſtruck the ſoldier with a ſhort ſtick he had, and the other perſon ran to the barrack and brought with him two ſoldiers, one armed with a pair of tongs the other with a ſhovel; he with the tongs purſued Archbald back through the alley, collared and laid him over the head with the tongs. The noiſe brought people together, and John Hix a young lad, coming up, knocked the ſoldier down, but let him get up again; and more lads gathering, drove them back to the barrack, where the boys ſtood ſome time as it were to keep them in. In leſs than a minute 10 or 12 of them came out with drawn cutlaſſes, clubs and bayonets, and ſet upon the unarmed boys and young folks who ſtood there a little while, but finding the inequality of their equipment, diſperſed.—On hearing the noiſe, one Samuel Atwood came up to ſee what was the matter, and entering the alley from Dock-ſquare, heard the latter part of the combat, and when the boys diſperſed he met the 10 or 12 ſoldiers aforeſaid ruſhing down the alley towards the ſquare, and aſked them if they intended to murder the people? They anſwered Yes, by G—d, root and branch! With that one of them ſtruck Mr. Atwood with a club, which was repeated by another, and being unarmed, he turned to go off, and received a wound in the left ſhoulder, which reached the bone and gave him much pain. Retreating a few ſteps Mr. Atwood met two officers, and ſaid, Gentlemen what is the matter? They anſwered, you'll ſee by and by. Immediately after, thoſe heroes appeared in the ſquare, aſking where were the bougres? where were the cowards? But notwithſtanding their fierceneſs to naked men, one of them advancing towards a youth who had a ſplit of a raw ſtave in his hand, and ſaid damn them here is one of them; but the young man ſeeing a perſon near him with a drawn ſword and a good cane ready to ſupport him, held up his ſtave in defiance, and they quietly paſſed by him, up the little alley by Mr. Silſby's to King-ſtreet, where they attacked ſingle and unarmed perſons 'till they raiſed much clamour, and then turned down Cornhill-ſtreet, inſulting all they met in like manner, and purſuing ſome to their very doors.

Thirty or forty perſons, moſtly lads, being by this means gathered in King-ſtreet, Capt. Preſton, with a party of men with charged bayonets, came from the main guard to the commiſſioners houſe, the ſoldiers, puſhing their bayonets, crying, Make way! They took place by the cuſtom-houſe, and continuing to puſh, to drive the people off, pricked ſome in ſeveral places; on which they were clamorous, and, it is ſaid, threw ſnow-balls. On this the Captain commanded them to fire; and more ſnow-balls coming, he again ſaid, Damn you, fire, be the conſequence what it will! One ſoldier then fired, and a townſman, with a cudgel, ſtruck him over the hands with ſuch force, that he dropt his firelock; and ruſhing forward, aimed a blow at the Captain's head, which grazed his hat, and fell pretty heavy upon his arm. However, the ſoldiers continued the fire, ſucceſſively, till ſeven or eight, or, as ſome ſay, eleven guns were diſcharged.

By this fatal manœuvre, three men were laid dead on the ſpot, and two more ſtruggling for life; but what ſhewed a degree of cruelty unknown to Britiſh troops, at leaſt ſince the houſe of Hanover has directed their operations, was an attempt to fire upon, or puſh with their bayonets, the perſons who undertook to remove the ſlain and wounded!

Mr. Benjamin Leigh, now undertaker in the Delft manufactory, came up, and after ſome converſation with Capt. Preſton, relative to his conduct in this affair, adviſed him to draw off his men, with which he complied.

The dead are Mr. Samuel Gray, killed on the ſpot, the ball entering his head, and beating off a large portion of his ſkull.

A mulatto man, named Criſpus Attucks, who was born in Farmingham, but lately belonged to New-Providence and was here in order to go for North-Carolina, alſo killed inſtantly; two balls entering his breaſt, one of them in ſpecial goring the right lobe of the lungs, and a great part of the liver moſt horribly.

Mr. James Caldwell, mate of Capt. Morton's veſſel, in like manner killed by two balls entering his back.

Mr. Samuel Maverick, a promiſing youth of ſeventeen years of age, ſon of the widow Maverick, and an apprentice to Mr. Greenwood, ivory-turner, mortally wounded, a ball went through his belly, and was cut out at his back: he died the next morning.

A lad named Chriſtopher Monk, about ſeventeen years of age, an apprentice to Mr. Walker, ſhipwright; wounded, a ball entered his back, about four inches above his left kidney, near the ſpine, and was cut out of the breaſt on the ſame ſide; apprehended he will die.

A lad named John Clark, about ſeventeen years of age, whoſe parents live at Melford, and an apprentice to Captain Samuel Howard, of this town; wounded, a ball entered juſt above his groin, and came out at his hip, on the oppoſite ſide, apprehended he will die.

Mr. Edward Payne, of this town, merchant, ſtanding at his entry-door, received a ball in his arm, which ſhattered ſome of the bones.

Mr. John Green, taylor, coming up Leverett's lane, received a ball juſt under his hip, and lodged in the under part of his thigh, which was extracted.

Mr. Robert Patterſon, a ſeafaring man, who was the perſon that had his trowſers ſhot through in Richardſon's affair, wounded, a ball went through his right arm, and he ſuffered great loſs of blood.

Mr. Patrick Carr, about thirty years of age, who worked with Mr. Field, leather breeches maker, in Queen-ſtreet; wounded, a ball entered near his hip, and went out at his ſide.

A lad named David Parker, an apprentice to Mr. Eddy, the wheelwright; wounded, a ball entered in his thigh.

The people were immediately alarmed with the report of this horrid maſſacre, the bells were ſet a ringing, and great numbers ſoon aſſembled at the place where the tragical ſcene had been acted: Their feelings may be better conceived than expreſſed: and while ſome were taking care of the dead and wounded, the reſt were in conſultation what to do in theſe dreadful circumſtances.—But ſo little intimidated were they, notwithſtanding their being within a few yards of the main guard, and ſeeing the 29th regiment under arms, and drawn up in King-ſtreet, that they kept their ſtation, and appeared, as an officer of rank expreſſed it, ready to run upon the very muzzles of their muſkets.—The Lieutenant-Governor ſoon came into the Town-Houſe, and there met ſome of his Majeſty's council, and a number of civil magiſtrates; a conſiderable body of people immediately entered the Council-Chamber, and expreſſed themſelves to his Honour with a freedom and warmth becoming the occaſion. He uſed his utmoſt endeavours to pacify them, requeſting that they would let the matter ſubſide for the night, and promiſed to do all in his power that juſtice ſhould be done, and the law have its courſe; men of influence and weight with the people were not wanting on their part to procure their compliance with his Honour's requeſt, by repreſenting the horrible conſequences of a promiſcuous and raſh engagement in the night, and aſſuring them, that ſuch meaſures ſhould be entered upon in the morning, as would be agreeable to their dignity, and a more likely way of obtaining the beſt ſatisfaction for the blood of their fellow townſmen.—The inhabitants attended to theſe ſuggeſtions, and the regiment under arms being ordered to the barracks, which was inſiſted upon by the people, they then ſeparated and returned to their dwellings, by one o'clock. At three o'clock Captain Preſton was committed, as were the ſoldiers who fired, a few hours after him.

Tueſday morning preſented a moſt ſhocking ſcene, the blood of our fellow citizens running like water through King-ſtreet, and the Merchant's Exchange, the principal ſpot of the military parade for about eighteen months paſt. Our blood might alſo be tracked up to the head of Long-lane, and through divers other ſtreets and paſſages.

At eleven o'clock, the inhabitants met at Faneuil-Hall, and after ſome animated ſpeeches, becoming the occaſion, they choſe a committee of fifteen reſpectable gentlemen, to wait upon the Lieutenant Governor in council, to requeſt of him to iſſue his orders for the immediate removal of the troops.

The meſſage was in theſe words:

THAT it is the unanimous opinion of this meeting, that the inhabitants and ſoldiery can no longer live together in ſafety; that nothing can rationally be expected to reſtore the peace of the town, and prevent further bloodſhed and carnage, but the immediate removal of the troops; and that we therefore moſt fervently pray his Honour, that his power and influence may be exerted for their inſtant removal.

His Honour's reply, which was laid before the town, then adjourned to the Old South Meeting-Houſe, was as follows:

GENTLEMEN,

I am extremely ſorry for the unhappy diſſerences between the inhabitants and troops, and eſpecially for the action of the laſt evening, and I have exerted myſelf upon that occaſion, that a due inquiry may be made, and that the law may have its courſe. I have in council conſulted with the commanding officers of the two regiments, who are in the town. They have their orders from the General at New-York. It is not in my power to countermand thoſe orders. The council have deſired that the two regiments may be removed to the caſtle. From the particular concern which the 29th regiment has had in your differences, Col. Dalrymple, who is the commanding officer of the troops, has ſignified that that regiment ſhall, without delay, be placed in the barracks at the caſtle, until he can ſend to the General, and receive his further orders concerning both the regiments; and that the main guard ſhall be removed, and the 14th regiment ſo diſpoſed, as not laid under ſuch reſtraint, that all occaſion of future diſturbances may be prevented.

The foregoing reply having been read, and fully conſidered,—the queſtion was put, Whether the report was ſatisfactory? Paſſed in the negative, only *one* diſſentient out of upwards of 4000 voters.

It was then moved and voted, that John Hancock, Eſq; Mr. Samuel Adams, Mr. William Molineux, William Phillips, Eſq; Dr. Joſeph Warren, Joſhua Henſhaw, Eſq; and Samuel Pemberton, Eſq; be a committee to wait on his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, and inform him, that it is the unanimous opinion of this meeting, that the reply made to a vote of the inhabitants, preſented to his Honour in the morning, is by no means ſatisfactory; and that nothing leſs will ſatisfy, than a total and an immediate removal of *all* the troops.

The committee having waited on the Lieutenant-Governor, agreeable to the foregoing vote, laid before the inhabitants the following vote of council, received from his Honour.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor laid before the board a vote of the town of Boſton, paſſed this afternoon, and then addreſſed the board as follows:

"*Gentlemen of the Council,*

"*I lay before you a vote of the town of Boſton, which I have juſt now received from them, and I now aſk your advice what you judge neceſſary to be done upon it.*"

The council thereupon expreſſed themſelves to be *unanimouſly* of opinion, "That it was abſolutely neceſſary for his Majeſty's ſervice, the good order of the town, and the peace of the province, that the troops ſhould be immediately removed out of the town of Boſton, and thereupon adviſed his Honour to communicate this advice of the council to Col. Dalrymple, and to pray that he would order the troops down to Caſtle William." The committee alſo informed the town, that Col. Dalrymple, after having ſeen the vote of council, ſaid to the committee, "That he now gave his word and honour, that he would begin his preparations in the morning, and that there ſhould be no unneceſſary delay until the whole of the two regiments were removed to the caſtle."

Upon the above report being read, the inhabitants could not avoid expreſſing the high ſatisfaction it afforded them.

After meaſures were taken for the ſecurity of the town, in the night, by a ſtrong military watch, the meeting was diſſolved.

"The 29th regiment have already left us, and the 14th regiment are following them, ſo that we expect the town will ſoon be clear of all the troops. The wiſdom and true policy of his Majeſty's council and Col. Dalrymple, the commander, appear in this meaſure. Two regiments in this populous city; and the inhabitants juſtly incenſed: Thoſe of the neighbouring towns actually under arms upon the firſt report of the maſſacre, and the ſignal only wanting to bring in a few hours to the gates of this city many thouſands of our brave brethren in the country, deeply affected with our diſtreſſes, and to whom we are greatly obliged on this occaſion.—No one knows where this would have ended, and what important conſequences even to the whole Britiſh empire might have followed, which our moderation and loyalty, upon ſo trying an occaſion, and our faith in the commander's aſſurances, have happily prevented.

Laſt Thurſday agreeable to a general requeſt of the inhabitants and by the conſent of parents and friends, were carried to their *graves* in ſucceſſion, the bodies of Samuel Gray, Samuel Maverick, James Caldwell, and Chriſpus Attucks, the unhappy victims who fell in the bloody maſſacre of the Monday preceding!

On this occaſion moſt of the ſhops in town were ſhut, all the bells were ordered to toll a ſolemn peal, as were alſo thoſe in the neighbouring towns of Charles-Town, Roxbury, &c. The proceſſion began to move between the hours of four and five in the afternoon; two of the unfortunate ſufferers, viz. Meſſrs. James Caldwell and Chriſpus Attucks, who were ſtrangers, borne from Faneuil-Hall, attended by a numerous train of perſons of all ranks; and the other two, viz. Mr. Samuel Gray from the houſe of Mr. Benjamin Gray (his brother) on the north ſide of the Exchange, and Mr. Maverick from the houſe of Mrs. Mary Maverick, in Union-ſtreet, each followed by their reſpective relations and friends. The ſeveral hearſes forming a junction in King-ſtreet, the theatre of that inhuman tragedy! proceeded from thence through the Main-ſtreet, lengthened by an immenſe concourſe of people, ſo numerous as to be obliged to follow in ranks of ſix, and brought up by a long train of carriages, belonging to the principal gentry of the town. The bodies were depoſited in one vault in the middle of the burying-ground. The aggravated circumſtances of their death, the diſtreſs and ſorrow viſible in every countenance, together with the peculiar ſolemnity with which the whole funeral was conducted, ſurpaſs deſcription.

A military watch has been kept every night at the Town-houſe and priſon, in which many of the moſt reſpectable gentlemen of the town have appeared as the common ſoldiers, and night after night have given their attendance.

A ſervant boy of one Manwaring, the tide-waiter, from Quebec, is now in gaol, having depoſed, that himſelf, by the order and encouragement of his ſuperiors, had diſcharged a muſket ſeveral times from one of the windows of the houſe in King-ſtreet hired by the commiſſioners and cuſtom-houſe officers to do their buſineſs in; more than one other perſon declared upon oath, that they apprehended ſeveral diſcharges came from that quarter.—It is not improbable that we may ſoon be able to account for the aſſaſſination of Mr. Otis ſome time paſt; the meſſage by Wilmot who came from the ſame houſe to the infamous Richardſon, before his firing the gun which killed younger Snider, and to open up ſuch a ſcene of villainy, acted by a dirty banditti, as muſt aſtoniſh the public.

It is ſuppoſed that there muſt have been a greater number of people from town and country at the funeral of thoſe who were maſſacred by the ſoldiers, than were ever together on this continent on any occaſion.

A more dreadful tragedy has been acted by the ſoldiery in King-ſtreet, Boſton, New-England, than was ſome time ſince exhibited in St. George's-fields, London, in Old England which may ſerve inſtead of beacons for both countries.

Had thoſe worthy patriots, not only repreſented by Bernard and the commiſſioners as a faction, but as aiming at making a ſeparation between Britain and the colonies, had any thing elſe in contemplation, than the preſervation of our rights, and bringing things back to their old foundation—what an opening has been given them!

Among other matters in the warrant for an annual town meeting this day, is the following clauſe, viz. "Whether the town will take any meaſures that a public monument may be erected on the ſpot where the laſt tragical ſcene was acted, as a memento to poſterity, of that horrid maſſacre, and the deſtructive conſequences of military troops being quartered in a well regulated city?"

The town in this inſtance, not only eye the particular hand of Providence, but reſent with gratitude, the generous ſympathy with which the adjoining towns, as well as the province in general, ſeems to have been affected, by this melancholy cataſtrophe.

With Fire inwrapt, ſurcharg'd with ſudden Death,
Lo! the pois'd Tube convolves it's fatal Breath!
The flying Ball, with Heav'n directed force,
Rids the free Spirit of it's fallen Corſe.
Well fated Shades! Let no unmanly Tear,
From Pity's Eye, diſtain your honour'd Bier:
Loſt to their View, ſurviving Friends may mourn,
Yet o'er thy Pile ſhall Flames celeſtial burn;
Long as in *Freedom's* Cauſe the Wiſe contend,
Dear to your Country ſhall your Fame extend;
While to the World, the letter'd *Stone* ſhall tell,
How *Caldwell, Attucks, Gray,* and *Mav'rick* fell.

BOSTON, MARCH 25.

Thurſday, Three o'Clock, P. M.

This Morning the Great and General Court or Aſſembly of the Province of *Maſſachuſett's-Bay*, met at *Cambridge*, when His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, was pleaſed to make the following SPEECH to both Houſes, viz.

Gentlemen of the Council, and
Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

I INTENDED to have met the Court on the 30th of *January*, at *Boſton*, being the Time and Place to which it ſtood prorogued when the Governor left the Province: But, by the two laſt Packets from *England*, I have received ſuch Inſtructions, as made it neceſſary for me further to prorogue it to this Time and Place; and, I am informed that, before the Seſſion is ended, I may expect to have ſomething, in Special Command from His Majeſty, relative to the State and Circumſtances of the Province, to lay before you. In the mean Time, I ſhall be ready to join with you in ſuch of our interior Buſineſs as ſhall be thought neceſſary, or expedient. The State of this Buſineſs, I am not able particularly to point out you, having had but little Knowledge of the Affairs of the General Court for ſeveral Years paſt. There are Amendments or Alterations abſolutely neceſſary to be made in ſome of our Laws, the Defects of which have of late, been a Subject of general Complaint; I ſhall hereafter propoſe them to you by Meſſage. I have another Matter alſo of general Utility, which I ſhall lay before you in the ſame Way.

You cannot oblige me more than by putting it in my Power to concur with you in Meaſures for promoting the Peace, good Order and laſting Tranquility of the Province.

I am ſenſible the Seaſon of the Year is approaching when you cannot be abſent from your ſeveral Homes without peculiar Prejudice to your private Affairs: I ſhall therefore do all that is neceſſary on my Part to give the greateſt Diſpatch to the Buſineſs of the Seſſion, at the ſame Time, I am willing to give Attendance upon it as long as we can employ ourſelves for the Benefit of the Province.

Council-Chamber, Cambridge, March 15, 1770. } T. HUTCHINSON.

Laſt night died Patrick Carr, of the wounds he received in the tragical affair on Monday night the 5th inſtant.

The two young lads, viz. Monk and Clark, mentioned to be mortally wounded, are ſtill living, but are in a very dangerous condition.

MARCH 19.

Since our laſt, the remainder of the 29th, and the whole of the 14th regiment, are gone to the barracks at Caſtle-William.

Upon repreſentation made by the High Sheriff to the inhabitant aſſembled at Faneuil-Hall, [illegible] meaſures being taken for the better [illegible] the watch; and agreed, if the ſeſſions at their next [illegible] on his application, ſhould decline diſcharging this [illegible] would reimburſe him.—Forty-ſeven perſons are now in gaol, all of whom, except ſeven, are committed, and fifteen of them charged with capital offences.

NEW-YORK, MARCH 26.

Yeſterday the 16th regiment of his Majeſty's troops, ſome time quartered here, embarked on board a number of tranſports bound for Penſacola.

On Saturday laſt the 24th inſtant, being the 45th day of Capt. M'Dougall's impriſonment, a number of gentlemen, real friends to American liberty, waited on him at his chamber, and dined with him.—The ſame day 45 gentlemen, belonging to the chamber of commerce in this city, waited on his honour the lieutenant governor, and returned him their thanks for granting them letters of incorporation.

On Monday laſt, was celebrated at the houſe of Mr. Abraham De la Montanye, Inn-keeper in the fields, the anniverſary of the repeal of the ſtamp-act, where the liberty colours (inſcribed with G. R. III. liberty and trade) were hoiſted.——Two hundred and thirty of the inhabitants of this city, friends to liberty and trade, dined on an elegant entertainment which was prepared for them—The day was ſpent with the greateſt cheerfulneſs and good order; and 33 toaſts were drank on the memorable occaſion.

Timothy's Maxine Liſt.

March	Arrivals at Charles-Town,	From
20th.	Scooner Liberty, Richard Churchill,	Georgia
	Sloop Ruth, Edward King,	Turks-Iſland
April	1. Brig. LeDeſpencer (*Pt. Boat*) Capt. Wm. Talbot,	Falmouth
	Sloop Eagle, Samuel Higgs,	New-Providence
4th.	Ship Heart-of-Oak, Henry Gunn,	Falmouth
	Sloop Sally, Jeſſe Hunt,	New-York
	Sloop Charles-Town, John Lezycraft,	Curraſſo
5th.	Scooner Sally, Thomas Tucker,	Eaſt-Florida
March	Sailed,	For
31ſt.	Sloop Ranger, William Holroyd,	Rhode-Iſland
April	2. Scooner Polly, John Sibbald,	Jamaica
	Sloop Hope, John Tanner,	Dominica
3d.	Scooner Bro'ton-Iſland, Peter Bachop,	St. Auguſtine
	Scooner Polly, Samuel Stone,	Georgia
5th.	Scooner Seaflower, Benjamin Arnold,	Nova-Scotia
	Remain windbound or cleared	For
	Ship Baltic Merchant, William Clarkſon,	Cowes
	Ship Sea Venture, Iſaac Amory,	Cowes
	Ship Providence, Andrew Syverſon,	Cowes
	Ship Briſlington, Edward May,	Oporto
	Snow Chorley, Ralph Fiſher,	Barbadoes
	Snow Union, John Copithorn,	Cowes
	Brigt. George & Maria, John Brad,	Liſbon
	Brigt. Katharine, Thomas Young,	Campbelltoun
	Brigt. Barclay, John Wells,	Milford
	Brigt. Anne, Edward North,	New-Providence
	Scooner Induſtry, Samuel Hogg,	North-Carolina
	War tail betwixt this and our next.	For
	Ship Charles-Town, Thomas Morreſſon,	Cowes
	Ship Mary, John Spurrier,	Goſport
	Ship Queen Charlotte, John Chamberling,	London
	Ship Father's Deſire, Iſaac Moorſon,	Cowes
	Snow Friendſhip, John Turner,	Liſbon
	Brigt. Sally, James Matthews,	Liſbon
	Scooner Expedition, John Doran,	St. Auguſtine
	Scooner William, James Armour,	Honduras
	Scooner Dolphin, David Walker,	Jamaica
	Scooner Mermaid, William Gill,	Barbados
	Sloop Three Brothers, Elias Young,	Jamaica
	Sloop Frankfort, James Littlefield,	Boſton
	Sloop Sally, Joſeph Gilbert,	St. Croix
	Entered out beſides the above.	For
	Ship Avon, Alexander Urquhart,	Leith
	Snow Kinnoul, Alex. Alexander,	Leith
	Brigt. Anne, John Maxted,	London
	Brigt. Sarah, Thomas Seymour,	Surenheim
	Sloop Hawke, Charles Henry,	Antigua
	Other Arrivals in Port.	
	His Majeſty's Ship *Fowey*, Capt. *Mark Robinſon*,	
	His Maj. Sloop *Martin*, Capt. *Tho. Hayward*,	Cape-Fear
	Ship Good-Intent, George Phillips,	
	Ship Fame, William Thorntoun,	
	Ship Two-Peggies, Charles Mackenzie,	Campbelltoun
	Brigt. Charming Betſey, David Ferguſon,	
	Scooner Diligence, John Roper,	
	Scooner Vulcan, Turner Vardell,	
	Sloop John & James, John Hamilton,	London
	Sloop Little-Bob, John Harris,	New-York
	Sloop Roby, John Earle,	Rhode-Iſland

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